IDW
ONE-SHOT
Strawberry Shortcake™
Funko
UNIVERSE
BALI · PINTO

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SMILE A SUNNY MORNING! LAAA-DA-DA-DI-DAA—
OH! IT'S STILL DARK.
MR. SUN SHOULD BE UP BY NOW...
SORRY, STRAWBERRY! THERE WERE SPOTS IN MY EYES THIS MORNING.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT. NOTHING COULD SPOIL THIS DAY! KNOW WHY, CUSTARD?
MEOW?
BECAUSE TODAY'S THE BERRY BIG BAKING COMPETITION AT THE COUNTY FAIR—
AND THE COMMITTEE ASKED ME TO BE THE JUDGE!

MORNING, STRAWBERRY!
MORNING, HUCKLEBERRY PIE! I'M SORRY IF I'M A LITTLE BUSY TODAY BUT—
OH, WE HEARD ALL ABOUT IT.
CONGRATULATIONS, I'M SURE!
YOU KNOW THEY MADE YOU A JUDGE BECAUSE YOU WERE WINNING TOO MUCH.
RASPBERRY TART, I'M SURE THAT'S NOT...
IT'S ABOUT TIME SOMEBODY ELSE HAD A CHANCE, THAT'S ALL I'M SAYING.
THANK YOU, I'M BERRY HONORED.
BUT YOU'LL ALL BE THERE TOO, WON'T YOU?
OF COURSE! MOST OF US ARE ENTERING THE COMPETITION.
WE'RE TAKING MAPLE STIRRUP DOWN BUMBLEBERRY ROAD THIS AFTERNOON.
I JUST HOPE THE WIND DOESN'T MUSS UP MY CURLS.

WELL, I SHOULD GET BACK TO PACKING MY BICYCLE...
OOO, CAN I HELP? I'M A PACKING EXPERT, YOU KNOW. IT'S BECAUSE I DO SO MUCH INTERNATIONAL TRAVELING AS A GLAMOROUS MODEL.
JUST LIE DOWN AND LET ME DO THE WORK! I COULD EVEN GIVE YOU A PEDICURE...
I THOUGHT YOU WERE ENTERING THE COMPETITION. DON'T YOU NEED TO FINISH YOUR LEMON BARS?
OH, THAT'S RIGHT—YOU'LL BE JUDGING MY LEMON BARS! BUT DON'T LET OUR CLOSE FRIENDSHIP INFLUENCE YOUR DECISION.
OR ALL THE FAVORS YOU'RE TRYING TO GIVE HER!
ANYTHING NICE I DO FOR STRAWBERRY IS OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF MY HEART!
YOU KNOW WHAT A KIND HEART I HAVE.
IT'S IMPORTANT THAT I MAKE AN IMPARTIAL DECISION, LEMON MERINGUE.
YOU AGREE I NEED TO BE IMPARTIAL, DON'T YOU, BLUEBERRY MUFFIN?
I SURE DO!
THAT'S WHY I HOPE YOU'LL ACCEPT THIS BASKET OF FRESHLY-BAKED SCONES AND FORGET ALL ABOUT HOW MUCH I'VE ALWAYS WANTED MY VERY OWN FIRST PRIZE RIBBON.
I DID *NOT* STAY UP ALL NIGHT THINKING ABOUT HANGING ONE ON MY BEDROOM WALL, NOPE!

OK, I'D BETTER GO!
WHILE I STILL HAVE A *LITTLE* INTEGRITY...
MAKE SURE YOU CHECK THE SIGN AT THE CROSSROADS, STRAWBERRY.
YOU WANT TO TAKE THE ROAD THROUGH SUNNY ACRE FOREST—
—*NOT* THE ROAD THROUGH SHIVERY-TIMBER WOOD!
SEE YOU THERE, EVERYONE—I KNOW WE'LL ALL HAVE A BERRY GOOD TIME...
YOU'LL BE THE BERRY BEST JUDGE THE BAKING COMPETITION EVER HAD!
CAW CAW CAW

SUGAR
MILK
AH, THERE THEY ARE NOW... MY DELIGHTFUL, EAVESDROPPING BERRY BIRDS!
WHAT NEWS HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME THIS TIME ABOUT THAT INSUFFERABLE LITTLE GOODY-GOODY, STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE?

BERRY BEST JUDGE THE BAKING COMPETITION EVER HAD—BWAK!
HAVE A BERRY GOOD TIME!
BERRY GOOD—BWAK!

ERRR, I CAN'T STAND BERRY TALK!
AREN'T YOU CLEVER ENOUGH TO REPORT WHAT YOU HEAR WITHOUT REPEATING THAT PART?
BWAAAK-BERRY-BWAK!

ASK A SILLY QUESTION...
SO THE RUMORS ARE TRUE... STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE WILL BE JUDGING THE COUNTY FAIR BAKING COMPETITION, EH?
THAT CERTAINLY CAN'T HELP MY CHANCES...

I WAS SO SURE THIS WOULD BE MY YEAR TO GO HOME WITH THAT PRETTY BLUE RIBBON. NOW MY PURPLE CABBAGE TART WILL NEVER MAKE THE WINNER'S TABLE. UNLESS...
STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE DOESN'T *REACH* THE FAIR...

I'LL NAB THAT LITTLE DO-GOODER, AND THEN I'LL TAKE FIRST PRIZE! OR MY NAME ISN'T—
—THE PECULIAR PURPLE PIE MAN OF PORCUPINE PEAK!

YA-TA-TA-TA-TA-TA—
—TA-TA-TA-TA—
—TAH!!

SUNNY ACRE FOREST
SHIVERY-TIMBER WOOD
LILIAC PARK
PIGBOOT FALLS
PIE TIN PALACE
NYA-HAAAAAAAA!
I KNEW SPENDING ALL OF MY SPARE TIME FINDING EVERY SHORTCUT IN STRAWBERRYLAND WOULD EVENTUALLY PAY OFF.
NOW FOR A LITTLE READJUSTMENT...
SUNNY ACRE FOREST
SHIVER-TIMBER WOOD
PIGBOOT FALLS
PIE TIN
?
THAT'S FUNNY...
I THOUGHT FOR SURE SUNNY ACRE FOREST WAS IN THE OTHER DIRECTION.
BUT THE SIGNS MUST BE RIGHT!
AND THE COUNTY FAIR IS JUST ON THE OTHER SIDE...

SUNNY ACRE FOREST SHOULD BE A LITTLE SUNNIER THAN *THIS*. MAYBE I TOOK A WRONG TURN?
I HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN A CHIPMUNK YET OR A FLUFFY BUNNY—
EEEK-EEEK
THAT WAS *NOT* A FLUFFY BUNNY.
MAYBE IF I WHISTLE A LITTLE, THE FOREST WON'T SEEM SO BERRY SCARY...
ERGH! THIS BERRY TALK IS EXCRUCIATING! I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH MORE I CAN STAND.
FORTUNATELY SHE'LL NEVER MAKE IT PAST THE GRASS-MAT TRAP I MADE FOR JUST SUCH AN OCCASION!
SHE'LL FALL RIGHT INTO THE HOLE AND—
SHUSH
FOILED ONCE AGAIN BY MY SUPERIOR WEAVING SKILLS!
CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH
SHUUNK

RAP RAP
RAP
RAP
OH! HELLO, MR. SQUIRREL!
DO YOU NEED HELP?
IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR FOOT IS CAUGHT IN THAT ICKY-STICKY STUFF...
RUSTLE RUSTLE
HOLD STILL—
TWANG
THERE YOU GO! ALL FREE.
DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?

THOSE TREES AHEAD DON'T LOOK VERY FRIENDLY...
THAT SIMPERING STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE IS SLIPPERIER THAN I THOUGHT.
NEVER MIND. THERE'S STILL TIME TO CATCH HER IF I CUT THROUGH THE WOODS.
IT'S A GOOD THING I KNOW MY WAY AROUND SO WELL...
STRAIGHT THROUGH THERE, OF COURSE!
OR, NO. IT'S THAT WAY. WHAT WAS I THINKING?
OR MAYBE THAT WAY?
BITTER BERRIES.

?
WAAHHH
I THINK I'M NEARLY OUT OF THE WOODS, BUT I CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT FINDING OUT WHERE THAT CRYING SOUND IS COMING FROM...

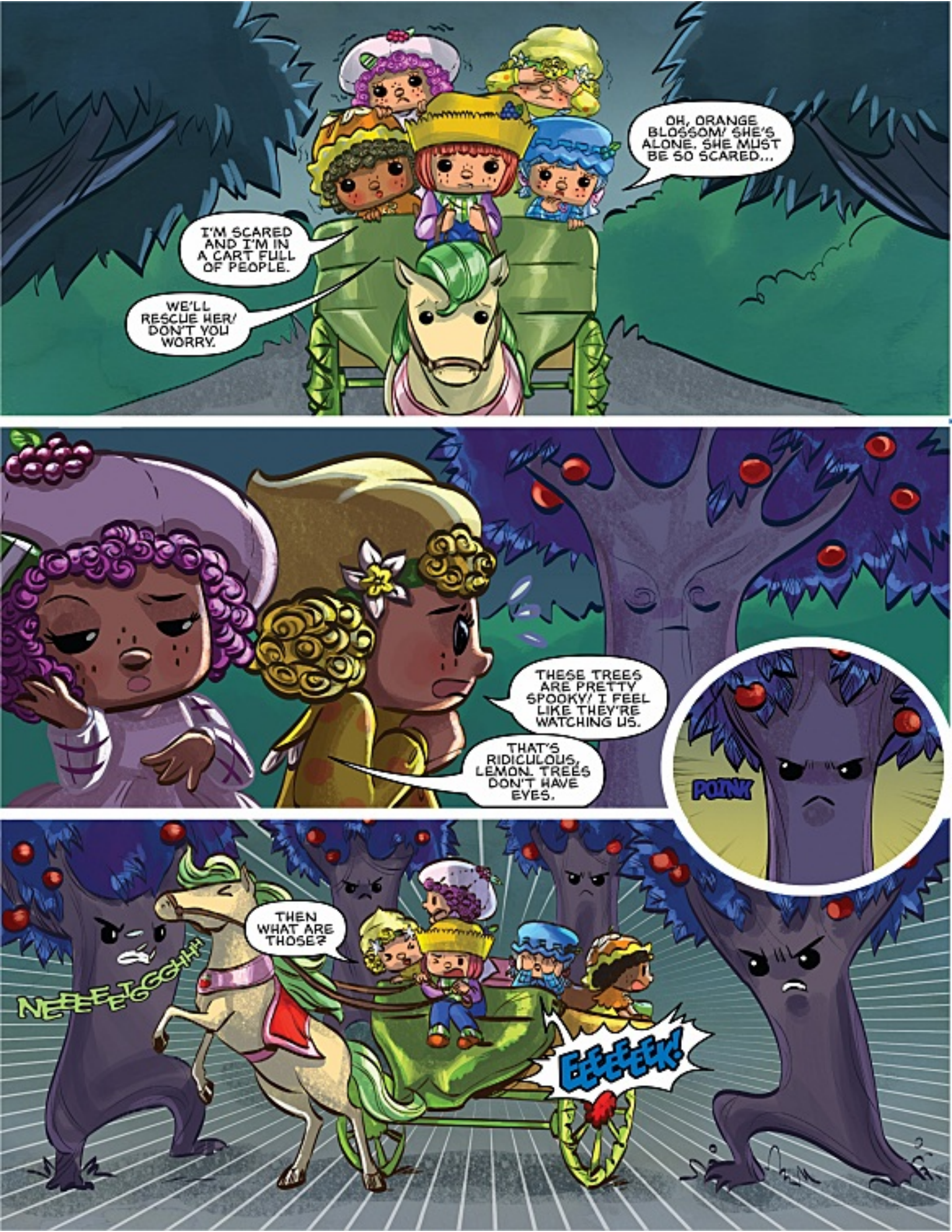
THE PECULIAR PURPLE PIE MAN??
OH, STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE! YOU *MUST* HELP ME!

WERE YOU FOLLOWING ME?
WELL, YOU SEE...
TO STOP ME FROM GETTING TO THE FAIR?
PERHAPS THAT *MIGHT* HAVE BEEN THE INTENTION...
GASP WERE YOU GOING TO *KIDNAP* ME?!
ONLY FOR A SHORT WHILE.

BUT NOW I'M *LOST*! AND I'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE WITHOUT YOUR HELP.
YOU WOULDN'T LET A TERRIBLE THING LIKE THAT HAPPEN, WOULD YOU, STRAWBERRY...?
STRAWBERRY?

FASTER, MISS SHORTCAKE!
WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT TO THE FAIR ON TIME AT THIS RATE...

CAN'T YOU KEEP THIS CART STEADY, HUCKLEBERRY?
ONE MORE BUMP AND MY RASPBERRY CRUMBLE WILL BE A RASPBERRY DISINTEGRATED...
LOOK!
THOSE ARE BICYCLE TRACKS...
STRAWBERRY WENT THE WRONG WAY—RIGHT THROUGH SHIVERY-TIMBER WOOD!
WE HAVE TO FIND HER!


OH, ORANGE BLOSSOM! SHE'S ALONE. SHE MUST BE SO SCARED...
I'M SCARED AND I'M IN A CART FULL OF PEOPLE.
WE'LL RESCUE HER! DON'T YOU WORRY.
THESE TREES ARE PRETTY SPOOKY! I FEEL LIKE THEY'RE WATCHING US.
THAT'S RIDICULOUS, LEMON. TREES DON'T HAVE EYES.
POINK
THEN WHAT ARE THOSE?
NEEEEIGGHH!
EEEEEEK!

W-W-WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM US?
YOU DISTURBED OUR REST!
NO ONE PASSES THIS WAY WITHOUT OUR PERMISSION.
THAT'S WHY—

BE AFRAID BECAUSE, YOU SEE...
YOU'VE STUMBLED ON OUR PROPERTY!
THESE WOODS ARE OURS AND YOU SHOULD KNOW—

THAT WE WILL NEVER—
STOP, STOP, STOP, STOP!
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.

IF YOU CAN SING A MUSICAL NUMBER, YOU CAN SEARCH FOR OUR FRIEND.
STRAWBERRY IS LOST IN THESE WOODS AND *YOU'RE* GONNA HELP US FIND HER!

UNDERSTAND?
OK.

WHAT'S THE HOLD-UP?
THIS BIKE WASN'T BUILT FOR TWO...

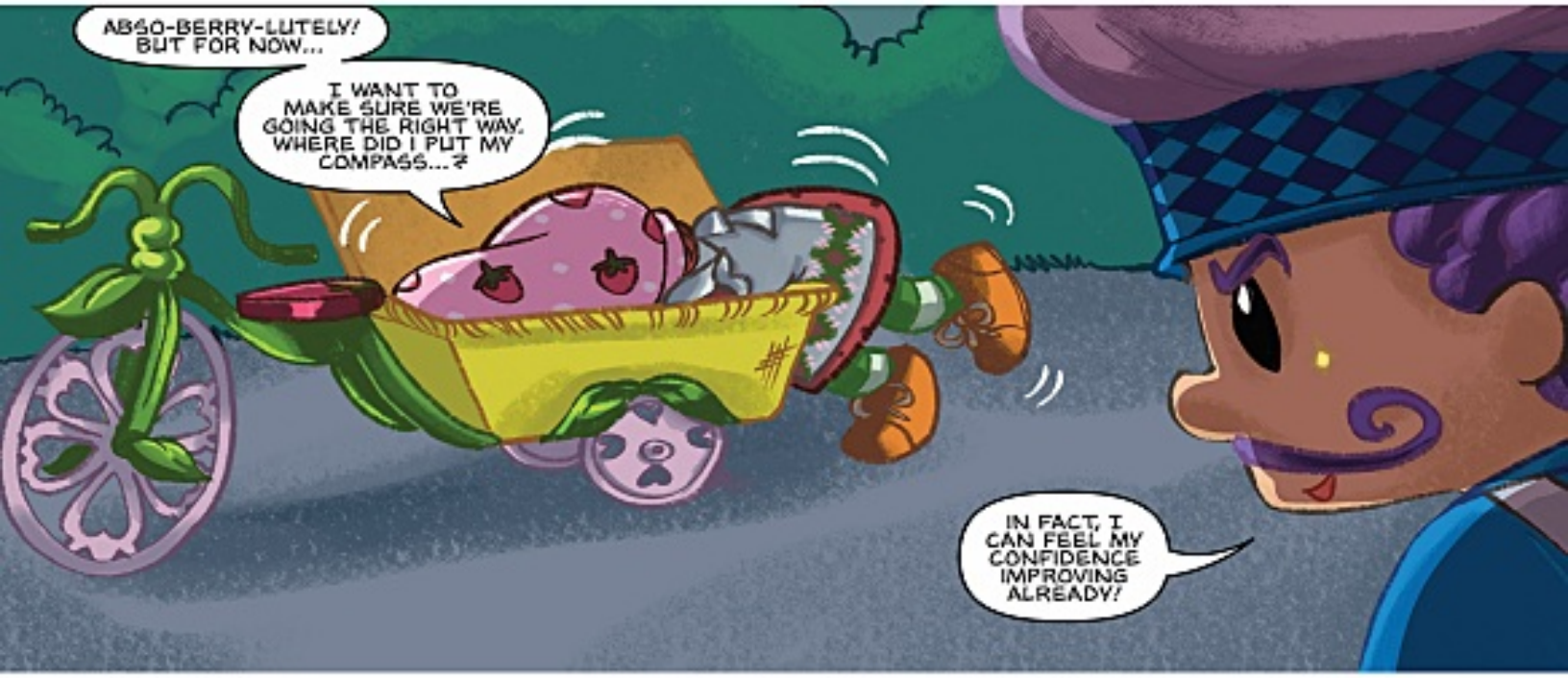
WE WOULDN'T BE LATE AT ALL IF YOU HADN'T TRIED TO KIDNAP ME!
YOUR WICKED TRICKS NEVER WORK. WHY DID YOU DO IT THIS TIME?

WHEN I HEARD YOU WOULDN'T BE IN THE COMPETITION THIS YEAR, I THOUGHT MY CHANCE TO WIN HAD FINALLY ARRIVED!
BUT WHEN I LEARNED YOU WERE JUDGING INSTEAD, MY BLUE-RIBBON DREAMS CRUMBLED LIKE YESTERDAY'S PIE CRUST.

I KNEW *YOU* WOULD NEVER GIVE MY PURPLE CABBAGE TART FIRST PRIZE.
BUT KIDNAPPING ME WASN'T THE ANSWER!
WINNING DOESN'T COUNT UNLESS YOU DO IT WITH HONOR.

I'M GOING TO BE A FAIR AND HONEST JUDGE.
IF YOUR TART IS THE BEST DESSERT IN THE COMPETITION, I *WILL* GIVE IT FIRST PRIZE.
DO YOU *REALLY* THINK I COULD WIN WITHOUT ANY DASTARDLY SCHEMES?
I BELIEVE IN YOU, MR. PIE MAN!

IT WARMS MY HEART TO KNOW THAT YOU HAVE FAITH IN ME—TRYING TO KIDNAP YOU ASIDE.
MAYBE ALL I NEED IS A LITTLE MORE CONFIDENCE!


ABSO-BERRY-LUTELY! BUT FOR NOW...
I WANT TO MAKE SURE WE'RE GOING THE RIGHT WAY. WHERE DID I PUT MY COMPASS...?
IN FACT, I CAN FEEL MY CONFIDENCE IMPROVING ALREADY!

NYA-HA!
OH!

OOO, MR. PIE MAN! YOU'RE MAKING IT BERRY HARD FOR ME TO STAY OBJECTIVE...
YOUR PEP TALK WAS VERY HELPFUL, STRAWBERRY! I'LL TAKE YOUR ADVICE—
—AT THE NEXT COMPETITION!
BANG BANG BANG BANG
THE PURPLE PIE MAN'S GOT STRAWBERRY—
—FOLLOW THAT BIKE!
UH-OH...

SMACK
SMACK
THE TREES ARE RUNNING OUT OF APPLES... THEY NEED BACKUP!
IS THAT A BRIOCHE? WHAT A RECKLESS WASTE OF PASTRY—
WHACK
OH!

OW...

BANG
BANG
BANG
I JUST WANT YOU ALL TO KNOW THAT I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A BIG SUPPORTER OF PROTECTING THE ENVIRONMENT...

WHERE IS STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE?!
POP
STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE? OH, UH...
HERE SHE IS, SAFE AND UNHARMED.

OHHH!
PLEASE DON'T HURT ME! I WAS NEVER GOING TO CAUSE TROUBLE AGAIN—
—RIGHT AFTER THIS LAST TIME.

STOP!
I THINK THE PURPLE PIE MAN CAN CHANGE AND I WANT TO GIVE HIM THE CHANCE TO PROVE IT.

YOU WANT A CHANCE TO PROVE IT, RIGHT?
OH! YES.

THEN LET'S GET TO THAT FAIR!

THE COUNTY FAIR

POKE
POKE

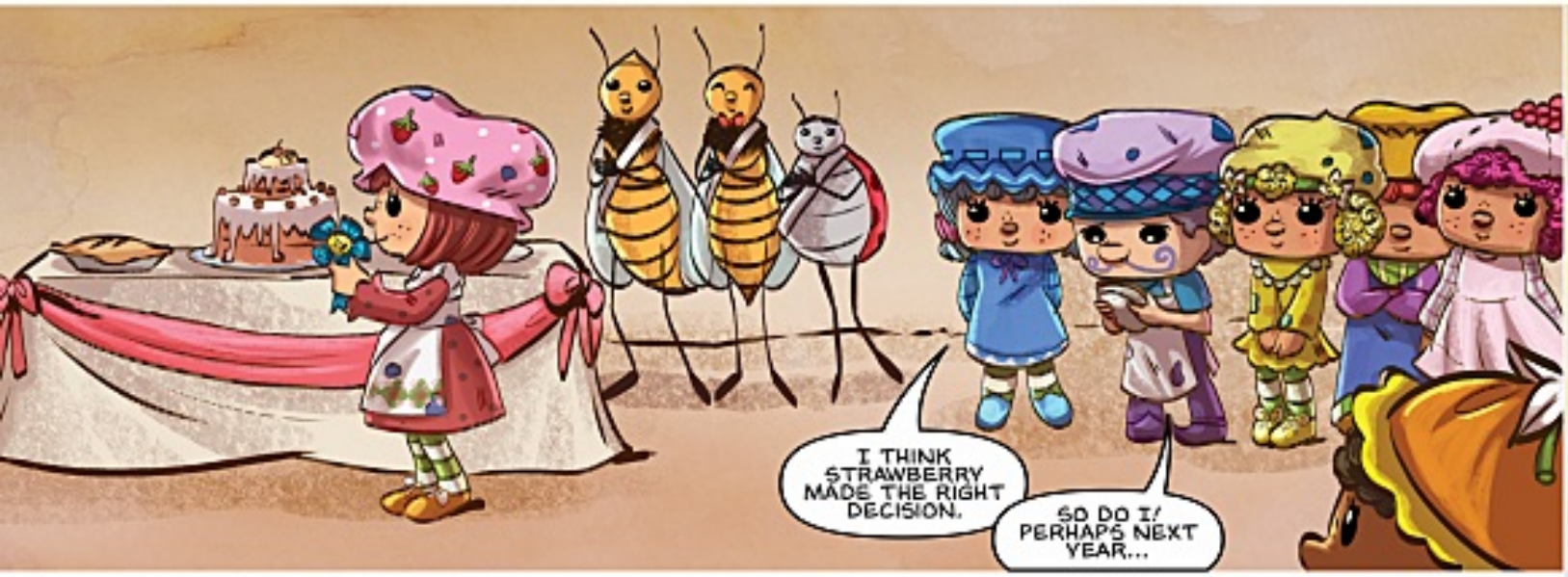
OH, THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, STRAWBERRY.
WE WERE BEGINNING TO WORRY.
JUDGE
JUDGE
SO WAS I—BUT MY FRIENDS CAME TO MY RESCUE!

I THREW EVERYTHING I WAS GOING TO ENTER.
SO DID I...
IT SEEMS I HAVE SABOTAGED MYSELF—MY PURPLE CABBAGE TART IS A HOPELESS MESS.

MY DREAMS, *CRUSHED*—
—WITH NO ONE BUT MYSELF TO BLAME.

YOU GET MORE POINTS FOR HOW IT TASTES THAN HOW IT LOOKS, YOU KNOW.
YOU COULD STILL ENTER IF YOU WANTED TO.
AFTER THE WAY I RUINED *YOUR* CHANCES TOO? I THINK IT'S BEST THAT I DECLINE.
I MAY NEVER ENTER ONE AGAIN...

YOU'RE ENTERING IT FOR ME?
BUT WHY?
SWISH
WE THINK YOU SHOULD MAKE A FRESH START—
—WITH A MASHED-UP TART!
HMMM...


I THINK STRAWBERRY MADE THE RIGHT DECISION.
SO DO I! PERHAPS NEXT YEAR...

MR. PIE MAN?
YES?
MY FRIENDS AND I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU.

WE AWARD YOU THIS HONORABLE MENTION RIBBON AND HOPE YOU'LL PUT IT ON YOUR WALL IN THE PIE TIN PALACE—
—SO YOU NEVER FORGET HOW IMPORTANT IT IS TO WIN WITH HONOR.

HOW THRILLING!
NOW THAT I'VE WON MY FIRST RIBBON THERE'S NO TELLING *WHAT* I CAN DO NEXT.
AND IF ANYONE GETS IN MY WAY—

—I'LL SHAKE THEIR HAND AND CONGRATULATE THEM, OF COURSE.
OF COURSE!
End.